

THE END OF A RELATIONSHIP

A man was making love to a woman when all of a sudden one of her eyes popped out. ¶ Not wanting to believe it, the man kept making love as if nothing had happened. ¶ It wasn't more than a minute before her other eye popped out and rolled onto the floor. ¶ Unable to ignore it a second time, the man began to get very upset. He turned his head away from the woman as he continued making love, determined to finish what he had started. ¶ At short and regular intervals he heard the sound of things falling onto the floor, and all of a sudden he had a horrible vision of a stump beneath his body. The thought of it set him into a panic like he had never experienced before. ¶ He closed his eyes tightly and tried to fantasize that he was making love to a beautiful exotic woman who cared for him like no other man in the world. He tried to hold onto her image, but it very soon faded into the vision of horror. ¶ After he climaxed he quickly pulled out and ran out the door. ¶ He didn't stop running until he was all the way home.

THE END

A man's penis began to threaten him: "If you don't start putting me in better places, I'm going to leave you. And as for that whore last night, I'll never forgive you as long as I live!" ¶ "How dare you call Christy a whore," said the man angrily. "And even if she were, I'll put you wherever I please, and you'll enjoy yourself whether you like it or not." ¶ "We'll see about that," said the penis as it snapped off his body and started scampering around the room. ¶ "Get back here," screamed the man. "Christy will be here in fifteen minutes and you better be with me when she comes." ¶ "Up your ass," replied the penis as it went right on scampering like a little rodent. ¶ The man was now very angry and determined to teach his penis a lesson. "I'll fix you. I'll fix you, you lousy prick!" he screamed, as he picked up a clock and began chasing his cock. ¶ Finally, he was able to corner it, and in a fit of rage he started slamming the clock onto it. He hit it twelve or thirteen times before he realized what he had done. Slowly, and with gasping breath he rose to his feet and looked down at his smashed and bleeding penis. ¶ With tears in his eyes he gently picked it up and placed it on the table: "This is the end," he thought to himself, as he pulled out a gun and pointed it to his head.